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Maryland Too.

The election last Tuesday of Louis G. McComas as Senator from Maryland, to succeed Mr. Gorman, ended a contest which was in some respects similar to that in Ohio.

In Maryland as in Ohio the candidate of the Republican machine, supported by the Administration and by the powerful plutocrat in influence in the party, has won. In Maryland as in Ohio the successful candidate was opposed by an angry minority of the party, which finally succumbed to the combined power of King Caucus and Boss Boodle. On the formal balloting last Tuesday Senator Wirt, in a bitter speech, said that the election of McComas "was accomplished by bribery on the part of the corporations which he represents."

In one respect, however, the result in Maryland is less creditable than was the election of Hanna. Judge McComas is at least a man of intellectual training and of experience in public life. He has served four terms in the lower house of Congress, and since 1892 has been Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

His election is a direct result of the misguided and disastrous Democratic campaign of 1896. The Republicans now have both Senators from Maryland.

Facts vs. Flapdoodle.

It is amusing to hear Congressmen gravely declaring, as one did on Monday on the floor of the House, that "the revenue from customs will soon equal all the expenses of the Government." The Secretary of the Treasury reported Jan. 24, 1898, the following:

Receipts from Customs.	Expenditures.
This day \$416,976	\$1,505,000
This month 11,164,427	30,231,000
This fiscal year 73,937,448	238,435,211

Does even Mr. Dingley expect "the revenue from customs" to ever equal one-half "the expenses of the Government?"

The expenditures for pensions to Jan. 24 have been \$87,821,319, so that the revenue from customs lacks \$13,889,891 of even paying them. The Secretary particularizes:

Receipts from Customs.	Payments for Pensions.
This day \$416,976	\$500,000
This month 11,164,427	11,398,000
This fiscal year 73,937,448	87,821,319

Such hoodwinking of the voter should be left to the Republican party organs.

The Dingley Deficit.

Mr. Dingley points with pride to the fact that the daily receipts from his tariff are greater now than they were last August, and that they are slowly crawling up toward an equality with the figures under the old law which the Dingley act superseded. That is eminently gratifying, of course. But does Mr. Dingley ever recall the circumstance that Congress was called in extra session last March to pass his bill as a measure of urgent necessity to relieve the distress of the Treasury? At that time the "Wilson deficit" was bringing the country to ruin. Nobody had asked for a high protective tariff, but we had to have more revenue. We simply could not wait a minute. The condition of the Treasury was desperate, and there had to be some way of bringing in ample supplies of coin instantaneously. The bill was passed accordingly, and Mr. Dingley has been explaining ever since that if we only give the new tariff time it

will eventually bring in as much revenue as the old one did.

What would the condition of the Treasury have been at this time if the Wilson tariff had been left undisturbed? We are inclined to think that the deficit, which is heaping up now from month to month, would have disappeared.

Cleveland and Hawaii.

Ex-President Cleveland, says the Albany Times, has set all discussion at rest concerning his position on the annexation of Hawaii. Without the slightest equivocation, he emphatically states that he has always been opposed to the annexation of these islands, and in explanation of his position advances some cardinal principles of democracy. The mission of this country is to build up what it already has. To do that is a task under which it is to-day struggling, and an enhancing of the burden would be the height of folly. We already have more territory than we can conveniently handle. We want no more. We want no islands reeking with leprosy, populated with mixed peoples of the most undesirable character and situated so far away from us that an immense navy would be an absolute necessity for its defense. The annexation of Hawaii is nothing but a political job seeking to benefit a few at the expense of the country at large. If it meets its just deserts, the proposition to annex Hawaii will be laid aside until this country is in real need of more territory, which will be never.

The Great God Boodle.

The bankers through whom it is alleged some of the Hanna purchase checks passed flatly refuse to tell the investigating committee of the Ohio Senate what they know.

Why should they? Would it not be an impious attempt to thwart the providences of that mysterious deity by whose beneficent aid Hanna was enabled successfully to "close the deal" for the Senatorship? What is man that he should raise his puny hand against the great god Boodle who has taken the Republican party under his protection?

The only criticism of these bankers is that they did not go far enough. By their silence they fairly shouted Hanna's guilt from the housetops. They should have denied that there was anything to tell. That is the true and loyal way to serve the god of Hanna and McKinley and Demis and Wimberley. That is the real way to live up to the motto of the worshippers of that deity: "Secrecy! Secrecy! Secrecy!"

Hawaiian Leader to Fight Treaty.

Major J. O. Carter, the most prominent of the Hawaiians who oppose annexation and the most influential of ex-Queen Liliuokalani's adherents, has arrived here. He is a white man, of American parentage, although born on the islands.

In discussing the expediency of annexation Major Carter said: "I am too good an American to want to see the United States annex Hawaii and too good a Hawaiian to want to see that country annexed to the United States."

"Personally I like Mr. Dole, and the members of his Cabinet are my friends; but Mr. Dole, in saying that the Hawaiians are satisfied with the existing Government, makes a great mistake if he means the natives. Moreover, the desire of the whites for annexation is waning."

The Earthquakes in France.

The curses scattered by the French Government in the Dreyfus case have come home to roost with a vengeance. The lonely prisoner on the Isle du Diable, chained and surrounded by guards, has yet power to shake the nation that refuses him justice. The more the Government protests that the case is closed and will never be reopened the more menacingly it finds its wrong confronting it at every turn. The recent scenes in the Chamber of Deputies disclose an intensity of feeling that threatens the existence of the Republic. What will happen when the trial of Zola brings to light new scandals, worse, perhaps, than any yet imagined? The French people have been dishonored before the world, and when their attention is turned from race hatreds to that fact the result may be serious.

Does Us a "Mushroom Republic."

"A Mushroom Republic" is the epithet applied to the United States of America by the so-called White Rose or Jacobite League in England, which counts quite a large number of members in the Eastern States of America, which celebrates in churches on both sides of the Atlantic memorial services on the day of the execution of King Charles I. and professes to regard Queen Victoria as a usurper and Princess Louise of Bavaria as the legitimate and lawful sovereign of Great Britain.

The members of this society, which in England includes Lord Ashburnham and other peers of the realm, met a few days ago at their club in London, proceeded to Tower Hill, inspected the spot where the last of the Stuart rebels were executed and went into ecstasies over a bit of the scaffold which was shown to them. Then standing on Tower Hill, within the precincts of the ancient stronghold of the mediæval British monarchs, they solemnly resolved "that as the present revolutionary liberal usurping Government in Spain has allowed that ancient monarchy to be insulted with impunity by the mushroom republic known as the United States of America, and has not even had the courage to court martial General Weyler, who has nobly protested against the degradation, we, the members of the White Rose League, are of the opinion that the restoration of King Charles VII., the legitimist sovereign, is urgently called for in order that the traditional national honor of Spain be maintained." The legitimists, however, performed what they conceived to be their duty to society, retired to dinner and drank to the perdition of the United States.

It is hardly necessary to say that "King Charles VII." is the Pretender Don Carlos. Indeed the aim of this extraordinary society is to bring about the restoration of all legitimist pretenders and claimants, and they issue every year an extraordinary almanac, in which the sovereigns of the various countries are given, not as they really are, but as they ought to be in the opinion of the Jacobite League. Thus Princess Louise of Bavaria is set down as Queen of England, Don Carlos as King of Spain and of France, Don Miguel as King of Portugal, while the Duke of Cumberland figures as King of Hanover and as Duke of Brunswick, just as if the war of 1866 had never taken place.

It is one of the queerest books that one can imagine, and when one reflects that the utmost length of the treason of the members of the Jacobite League takes the form of stamping their letters with the postage stamps bearing the effigy of Princess Louise of Bavaria, who is styled the Queen of Great Britain, one is at a loss to understand the large number of notable names and prominent people who figure on the roster of the league. As the postal authorities do not recognize the legitimist stamp the Jacobites are compelled to add a stamp bearing the effigy of Queen Victoria. They relieve their feelings, however, by pasting it on the envelope head downward.

The fact has just been brought to light that it was not the religious marriage but the civil marriage, which took place shortly before Christmas between Princess Alice, daughter of Don Carlos, and Prince Victor Frederick Schoenburg Waldenburg, at Viareggio. It seems that the religious marriage had taken place six months previously, but that owing to the opposition of the father of the Prince to the match, he could not complete the civil ceremony until he had attained the age at which in Germany men are relieved of all further necessity of seeking parental consent to matrimony.

For six months, therefore, the Infanta Alice and the Prince were in a very awkward predicament—that is to say, married in the eyes of the Church, but not in the eyes of the law.

How Boulanger Was Fooled.

The present condition of affairs in Paris serves to recall the fact that Gen. de Villauroux, who is now a member of the Kaiser's household, but who, in 1889, was Military Attaché of the German Embassy at Paris, finding one day that his valet was making surreptitiously copies of documents lying on his writing table, wrote some fictitious reports, with lists of imaginary German spies, &c., and left them lying carelessly upon his writing table.

The valet copied them faithfully and carried the copy to Gen. Boulanger, at that time French Minister of War, who, after his exile, boasted in the course of an interview with the Brussels correspondent of the London Times that he had succeeded in obtaining for his Government important documents belonging to the Military Attaché of the German Embassy at Paris. Gen. de Villauroux has recalled this fact, and it may be questioned whether it has not some bearing on the Dreyfus controversy, the General having been quite likely to put down Dreyfus on his imaginary list, as Dreyfus is one of the most common names in France, there being literally thousands of them.

The Spanish Compliment to Reed. The Herald, of Madrid, has bestowed upon Speaker Reed a compliment that will warm his heart. "He is a Yankee," says our Spanish contemporary, "who deserves not to be one." "It would be impossible to hit off more happily the distinction acquired by the Speaker and his associates in the noble work of suppressing American sympathy with Cuban liberty. Mr. Reed is unfortunately an American—a fact that is probably regretted with equal intensity by himself and by the people of the United States. But, as the Herald reminds us, that is not his fault. He cannot help being a Yankee, but he deserves not to be one. His Americanism is due only to the accident of birth; he has no moral responsibility for it."

We wish it could be said with equal justice that America had no moral responsibility for Mr. Reed. Unfortunately, as long as we maintain a Congress that puts its conscience in his charge, we can hardly clear ourselves of connection with his proceedings. Mr. Reed may be a Yankee who deserves not to be one, but the Yankees have given too much ground for allowing him to be regarded as their representative.

Germany Had No Dealings with Dreyfus. "There never were relations of any kind between German representatives or agents and Dreyfus," the solemnly declared Foreign Minister von Bulow last Monday before the Reichstag Budget Committee. "The story of the waste paper basket incident at the German Embassy in Paris, and of the finding therein of compromising documents affecting Dreyfus, was sheer invention."

"The Dreyfus affair has not affected in the slightest the pacific relations between the German and the French Governments. 'I know nothing of the visit of Dreyfus to the Reichsland (Alsace), and still less of the alleged special facilities given him by German officials during his alleged visit.'"

Baron von Bulow prefaced his declaration by saying that he could only speak with extreme caution, as otherwise his words might be represented as an interference in French affairs, and he thought there was the more reason for employing reserve since it may be expected that light will be cast upon the affair by the proceedings initiated in France herself.

Hawaii's Case.

Mr. Dole says that "Hawaii will try to remain an independent republic if the United States Senate refuses to approve the annexation treaty now pending."

Very well. Let Hawaii remain an independent republic. That is its proper condition, and in that condition it has the standing pledge of the United States to maintain it.

It is fit for that. It is not fit to be a State in this Union. We don't want a State four fifths of whose population consists of Kanakas recently emerged from cannibalism, Chinese and Japanese coolies, Chinese and Japanese coolies, Chinese and Japanese coolies. Still less do we want a State in which the American principle of manhood suffrage must be overridden in order to prevent it from lapsing into savagery.

Mr. Dole would like to be a United States Senator, but the United States cannot afford to pay the price necessary to secure his services in that capacity.

Let Hawaii remain an independent republic.

For a long time Mark Hanna has, in the parlance of the day, been next door to Mr. McKinley, but now they both dwell at the same number, pull the same door bell and use the same door mat, as Mr. Hanna is at present stopping at the White House.

OUR FOREIGN NEWS.

Translated and Selected from leading European papers for the SENTINEL.

ENGLAND.

THE TRIAL OF MAJOR ESTERHAZY.

Times—London, January 12.

Major Esterhazy has been unanimously acquitted and another *chasse jurée* has been added to the annals of French military jurisprudence. What further result could have been achieved by the ridiculous trial which came to an end last night? It would be difficult for anybody bred in the atmosphere of British justice to conceive. Although the mob in the streets of Paris have been cheering Major Esterhazy because the court martial has not pronounced him to be a traitor, it is hardly to be supposed that the more sober and intelligent sections of French opinion will recognize a ground for exultation in this circumstance.

The Court which was to calm the sensation excited by the accusation, was sat for two days. On the first day it sat in public and received a quantity of evidence, most of which, judged by English standards, appears to have been irrelevant. On the second it sat in closed doors, heard a great deal of evidence, and came to a decision. To the grounds of that decision we have not even a clue. The officers who have tried Major Esterhazy in secret find that he was not the author of the *bordereau*. To that extent and no further they confirm the judgment of the officers who tried Captain Dreyfus in secret and who found that he was the author of the *bordereau*.

Standard—London, Jan. 12.

It is not for foreign critics to offer any conjecture as to the authorship of the letter which the first court martial held to be written by Dreyfus, and the second to have been written by Esterhazy. But they are in a position to observe the process by which the conclusion has been reached. Thoughtful Frenchmen will not resent the remark that the result of the study is a feeling of blank astonishment that methods so utterly inconsistent with civilized notions of jurisprudence should be possible in a nation which justly prides itself upon the refinement of its intellectual culture.

We offer no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of either Captain Dreyfus or Major Esterhazy, and we can conceive that the delicate nature of the charge in each case suggested the notion of inquiry in camera. But could any harm result from publicity being compared with that which has accrued from the attempt to revive the barbarities of star chamber practice? To spare the susceptibilities of some unnamed foreign State, an atmosphere of intrigue and counter intrigue among officers of the French army flourish, and the foulest insinuations have become quite common weapons of controversy.

Daily News—London, Jan. 12.

Major Esterhazy's acquittal has come out of the darkness of a secret sitting, as the condemnation of Captain Dreyfus came out of it. They are different reissues of an oracle accountable to none but itself—that is all. It is a fitting conclusion to a series of inquiries in which all is mystery from first to last. The very charge against the major is a mystery. He has been pronounced not guilty of having made arrangements with a foreign Power directed against the security of France. It is extremely difficult to see how he could consistently have been required to answer any charge of the sort. It involves that very reopening of the Dreyfus case to which the Government declared it would be no party. The one imperative duty of revising the evidence on which Dreyfus has been condemned has been altogether neglected. He continues in captivity in circumstances which must make every pang he suffers a pang for the more sensitive part of the conscience of the world. There is nothing to be done but mark the date of a trial which will ever be precious to the historian of contemporary France.

Daily Graphic—London, Jan. 12.

The curtain has been rung down on the second Dreyfus farce. It was intended, as M. Clemenceau said, to serve as a "decorative rehabilitation of Major Esterhazy," and so far as the verdict is concerned, it has attained its object. To pretend that it has in any way touched the main question of the Dreyfus case would, of course, be absurd. It is probable that the verdict is a just one and that Esterhazy is not the author of the *bordereau*, but it is equally clear that if this gentleman is entitled to an acquittal, Captain Dreyfus was even more entitled to the same indulgence. In both cases the experts have been divided on the question of the authorship of the *bordereau*, and in both cases it has been sought to strengthen the case for the prosecution by raking up irrelevant stories of the impetuosity and immorality of the prisoner. If the Esterhazy incident has not realized the ideas of M. Mathieu Dreyfus, it would absolutely disprove the charge against his brother; it has, at any rate, vastly strengthened the case in favor of that unfortunate officer.

Daily Chronicle—London, January 12.

What is a sincere admirer of the French nation to say of the Esterhazy trial? Perhaps he had better say nothing. To find this creature, who has loaded the French army with abuse, and who, if patriotism is really a source of pure feeling and right action in men, is everything that a patriot should abhor, greeted with shouts of "Long live the army!" is enough to make one wonder whether the modern world has any belief even in the ideals it professes. Judged by his own words Esterhazy was a traitor; whereas outside the supposed act of treachery there is nothing to

convict Dreyfus of disloyalty to his profession or his country. * * * As for the trial, we can only say that its one effect has been to convince foreigners not only that Dreyfus was innocent, but that the Government knows it.

Pull Mall Gazette—London, Jan. 12.

France is absolutely under the rule of the clubs, with modifications, as she was in the Revolutionary age. She has persuaded herself that they have reformed the credit of the nation and the army, but her true condition should be—and it is a mighty small mercy—that if the Republic can survive the Esterhazy court martial, it can survive anything.

St. James's Gazette—London, Jan. 12.

At first our natural inclination is to see matter for contempt only in the jubilation of Paris over the acquittal of Major Esterhazy. There is something shocking in the spectacle of a people rejoicing because this man of damaged character has been declared innocent of a particular act of treason after what to our mind is a mere farce of a trial.

Gloucester—London, January 12.

The sensational scene at the close of yesterday's judicial farce—the court thrown open for the public to hear the finding of the court martial, the officers staring in double line and raising their hats to the prisoner whose "honor" had been triumphantly vindicated, the cheering mob outside—it was little less dramatic than the humiliation of poor Dreyfus, and scarcely more satisfactory to patriotic Frenchmen. For behind this popular applause there still lurks, and will continue to lurk, the belief that a grave miscarriage of justice has been perpetrated, and that for the sake of some person or persons in high place, the hapless Dreyfus is expiating a crime which he never committed.

THE BANISHMENT OF WAR CORRESPONDENTS FROM THE NILA EXPEDITION.

Daily Telegraph—London, Jan. 10.

We have a protest to make to-day which, if strong, indignant, and plain spoken, will be made in the public interest, first and foremost. None the less, it is also an insult and an outrage upon the English Press at large of which we are about to complain. There has been communicated to the conductors of this journal, and, we believe, to other editorial offices as well, a telegram from the military authorities at Cairo, addressed to Reuters's secretary. The telegram was couched as follows: "Authorities state that in view of great difficulty of transport Kitchener will not be able to allow special correspondents for time being beyond rail head, where their presence is of little benefit to the newspapers. Authorities, therefore, propose for time being no special correspondents will be allowed, except one Reuters's agent, who must be military officer, but before definitely deciding authorities would be glad if Reuters's office communicate with leading newspapers." Such was the insulting and ridiculous decree, telegraphed, no doubt, in provisional form, to all and sundry among those who are concerned with the duty of organizing a supply of intelligence to guide and inform public opinion in regard to the important and interesting warlike movements now commencing in and near the Sudan. It is needless to point out how arrogant, inequitable, and utterly out of fashion such a military ukase must be considered. * * * We desire to keep the deplorable affront now offered by the War Office and the Military Staff in Egypt to the English Newspaper Press above the level of personal considerations. But it is not difficult to know who are primarily responsible for so palpable an anachronism, so insolent a pretension, so ungrateful and unlightened a decree.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Hamburgische Correspondent.

The plan of strengthening England's influence in China by the roundabout way of financial transactions is being zealously discussed in London. England is to help her Chinese "friend" by a loan of sixteen millions sterling. The Chinese customs revenue, however, is already almost entirely pledged for the payment of the interest of the former loans, and the English are too good men of business to run the risk of having to wait for the repayment of so large a sum till the Greek Kalends, and it is, therefore, indispensable to find another guarantee for the new loan. The pledging of an internal Chinese source of revenue, the land tax, for instance, was thought of; but this would be valuable only if England got the raising of the tax under her control—that is, the right to interfere with the internal administration of China. There are many difficulties, however, in the way of this, not to mention the Pekin's aversion to such a control by a European Power. Moreover, it is necessary in China to take not only the Pekin Government, but also the self-willed Viceroy of the provinces into account; for the latter cannot simply be ordered from Pekin. The internal organization of the Celestial Empire, especially the want of centralization and of uniform central power, renders the execution of such agreements extremely difficult. On the other hand, however, people who know the country well are convinced that, considering the present condition of the Chinese administration, all Government concessions as regards the building of railways, the working of mines, &c., are not worth the paper they are written on unless the management can be placed in European hands, and the passive resistance of the local authorities thereby broken. It is hard to say whether these difficulties can be overcome, but it is obvious that the Power which succeeded in overcoming them would gain a start which no territorial acquisition would enable its rivals to recover.

National Zeitung—Berlin.

The partition of China between the Russians, the British, the French and

the Germans, and the absorption of the old East Asiatic civilization by that of Europe, are out of the question. Only a smoothing away of the antagonisms and an approximation of the two races are in question. For a good while great historical events happened only in the West, but now, after many stronger or weaker attempts, the East, too, is suddenly beginning to have a history again. It seems that the ancient cradle of the human race is again for a long period to be the real theatre of the world.

The rumor that England is willing to advance to China the sixteen million pounds herself seems false, for the Standard declares that a solution securing England great advantages "without excessive risk to the Exchequer" is probable. The British Government, which thus long struggled against the loan, seems now to have been won over for it in some form or another.

Keltnische Zeitung.

We will not repeat the hackneyed assertion that the British have been changing more and more for eighty years past into a commercial nation, lacking courage for far reaching warlike enterprises. On the contrary, we are all convinced that, at least, the individual Englishman is quite equal to the most arduous political tasks, as far as energy and resolution are concerned. But, just as a mediæval castle was better able to stand a siege than a modern tenement house, so England, with her complicated political institutions and the deep clogged wheel work of her worldwide empire, can only with very great difficulty expose herself to the dangers of a modern war. We need only remember that whenever we break out a few swift hostile cruisers would suffice to render the importations of provisions into the ocean gird island kingdom difficult, and would raise prices to a height beyond the reach of the working classes and inflict incalculable damage on the mother country. England will, therefore, never wish to expose herself to the perils of war, unless vital British interests are directly threatened.

Le Journal des Debats—Paris.

England is sending troops to Egypt that will raise her force there to ten thousand men, drawn from Malta, Gibraltar, England and India, while she has not sent a single ship to reinforce her squadron on the China station. What conclusion does that lead to? At the very time when all eyes are turned to the Far East, Great Britain is preparing to commence in the Sudan an expedition which, from the preparations in progress, is far more serious than a merely defensive expedition. It is a real expedition of conquest she is preparing, the objective of which is Khartoum, possibly the whole valley of the Upper Nile. And that at a time when her political and commercial interests in China are likely to be menaced. It must be admitted that if at this particular juncture Great Britain launches into such an adventure as the Sudan, she must feel fully reassured as to what is about to take place in China. And if she be thus reassured, it must be either because she has received assurances from Germany, or else because she has given carte blanche to Germany at Kiau Chau in exchange for the friendly neutrality of Germany in Egypt and the Sudan; or, lastly, because Great Britain has with a determined object, concluded an alliance with Japan. And if it be not an alliance in the ordinary sense of the word, it is at least an understanding, an accord, founded on a recognized identity of political or commercial interests. Such being the case, it becomes a matter of the highest importance to follow very closely the movements of the British troops in the Sudan, and, indeed, in the least degree throughout Africa, for it is occurring that the Far East question is adjoined for the time being, so far as a partition or dismemberment of China is concerned, and that the only question is the Chinese loan, which means securing a mortgage on China.

FACTS ABOUT THE GERMAN NAVY.

Army and Navy Gazette.

The *Militär Wochenblatt* extracts some interesting particulars from the *Rangliste* of the German navy recently published, which indicates the various changes in commands, the creation of the new cruising division under Prince Henry, and the ships on foreign stations. It appears that the royal personages of a suite of the navy are the King of Sweden and Norway, the Emperor of Russia, the King of the Belgians, the Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, the Duke of the Abruzzi, and the Duke of Genoa, and the Grand Dukes Alexis Alexandrovitch and Cyril Vladimirovitch. Rear Admirals *a la suite* are Count von Waldersee, von Eisseneder, and Baron von Seckendorff. The active list of the navy numbers 747 officers. There are but two Admirals, Voa Knorr and Koster, and three Vice Admirals, Karcher, Thomsen, and von Diederichs, the last in command in China. To complete the flag list there are Rear Admirals O'dekop, Hoffman, Baron von Sen den Bibran, Barandun, Bendemann, Tirpitz (Naval Secretary), Prince Henry of Prussia, Von Arnim and Buche. The Captains number forty-seven, the commanders eighty two [of whom sixteen seniors rank with Lieutenant Colonels in the army], 171 senior and 254 junior Lieutenants, and 179 sub-Lieutenants. Five pensioned officers are *a la suite* of the corps of officers.

NOTES FROM THE RIVIERA.

A number of royal personages are seeking health or pleasure on the Riviera. The Empress of Austria has settled for the present at the Royal Hotel at San Remo, her usual winter home, being meanwhile in Villefranche Harbor. The Crown Princess of Roumania is at Nice with her husband, and the other afternoon received a deputation of the fishwives of Nice clad in the old picturesque costumes of their guild.

Athos, the Holy Land of the Greek Church.

It is singular that the very centre of the Eastern Church should be located in Turkey. This curious fact is likely to have direct bearings on the future history of Europe. The Sultan, in some moment of reckless arrogance, or ungovernable fanaticism, to lay violent hands on Athos, the whole of the Russian Empire would be excited beyond control. The monastic establishments scattered through the wild and lovely range of marble hills known collectively as Mount Athos, form the most singular system of conventual life now existing in Europe. Jutting out from the south of Macedonia is a jagged peninsula, very familiar and famous in ancient classic days under the name of Chalcidice. Three extraordinary and very elongated promontories run out to sea to form the face of this peninsula which looks across the Egean. The whole tract is bounded on the east by the Gulf of Salonica, on the west by that of Constantia. Between these arms of the sea stretch out, in parallel lines for about the same length of forty miles, these three lofty and most lovely promontories, known in ancient times as Acte, Sithonia and Pallene, but now respectively denominated Athos, Lougos and Cassandra. Of these the easternmost is Athos. The Athos peninsula was long ago rendered famous by Xerxes, for across it the great Persian king cut his canal, very near the bases of the three promontories. The conformation of Athos may be roughly judged from the fact that it is at its base a mile and a half across, while its average breadth is about four miles, and its length is forty. Athos is a delicious mountain paradise. The old monks in all ages and in all lands displayed a perfect genius for the selection of delightful locations, and as such romantic scenic associations are apt to be combined with the necessary conditions of seclusion in remote and secure fastnesses, they were enabled to consult both pleasure and safety in their choice. Who that has enjoyed a visit to Madonna di Campiglio in Tyrol, can have failed to feel deeply impressed with the magnificence, and the comparative inaccessibility, of that old hermitage in the Italian Alps? The Grimsel Hospice is another grand specimen.

The extreme point of Athos is a mountain nearly 7,000 feet in height. This wonderful hill of white marble falls precipitously into the sea. Down from its northern sides runs the chain of hills, covered with luxuriant vegetation, amongst whose slopes the monks dwell in their many "cells," dotted for miles about the peninsula. The lovely forests are maintained in a condition of perfect verdure when all lands around are withering under the blazing sun of the southern summer. The waters with perpetual night mists endow Athos with a heritance of precious moisture. Athos is the most perfect specimen remaining on earth of a genuine religious republic. For more than a thousand years this wonderful community has existed, its origin lost in antiquity to its records. The Emperor Constantine himself secured the credit, according to some of these, of having founded the first of these hermitages. How very venerable the whole system is may be inferred from the certain fact, that one of these houses was restored 900 years ago! Those who chose the romantic site understood their business as well as Constantine did his in selecting the Golden Horn for the location of his metropolis; or as Peter the Great comprehended the conditions favorable to his scheme for a new capital, when he built on Vasil Island, in the bosom of the Neva, the hut which is still the sacred spot to which we repair when we want to stand in the very heart of St. Petersburg. All the terrible vicissitudes and ruinous crises which have destroyed successive institutions in southeastern Europe have been survived by the monks of Athos. It is simply marvellous that the devastation which has overtaken the whole of the rest of the Byzantine Empire, and this precious spot unscathed! Can it be wondered at that the millions of the Eastern Church regard this immunity as nothing less than miraculous, and that this secluded collection of venerable sanctuaries is regarded as being almost as hallowed as Jerusalem itself? The beauty of Athos is such that it is a sacred fairyland—a mountain and garden nestling in the enchanting Southern sea.

BIBLES AND SWEATING.—The religious societies are always boasting of the cartloads of Bibles they send out. It is a good work, no doubt, but if we are to credit the statements made by Mr. D. P. Sharpe, the secretary of the English Bookbinders' Trade Union, all this glory has been obtained by sweating. Cheap Bibles are largely produced by underpaid labor in Scotland. For the binding of Bibles in London men are paid not less than thirty-two shillings per week; whereas in Scotland, where the work is almost entirely done by women, their weekly wages range from four shillings to ten shillings. The substitution of female labor for men's work in factories and workshops is no advantage to women generally; for, though it may suit the women who displace men, it is no advantage to the wives, daughters, sisters, and mothers of the displaced workmen. Most people will, we are sure, agree with Mr. Sharpe that if there is one branch of industry in which Christian principles should prevail, and from which sweating should be entirely absent, it is that which has to do with the manufacture and production of Bibles. In bringing them out it is surely a particularly odious sin to treat with disdain the maxim that the laborer is worthy of his hire which they solemnly set forth for the observance of employers.

The late H. L. Pierce, of Milton, Mass., left \$100 to each and every one of the employees of Walter Baker & Co., chocolate makers, of which firm he had been a member for many years. The other night the 425 employees received their 100-dollar checks.